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PENTHOUSE COMIX

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#18

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Do not think for a second that this is Batgirl. Batgirl is © & ® DC Comics and is a very nice young lady. NightGirl is an evil nasty piece of work, believe us.

They are scared of us.

They know...

you will touch yourself...

PENTHOUSE COMIX

SO WILL THEY.

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PENTHOUSE COMIX

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WE GOT WOT U WANT

a note from dave
(our fearless editor-in-chief)

Hopefully by now you have noticed a change in format this issue, if not, well I guess I better tell you. We have changed size. Yep, we have gone from the traditional magazine size to the traditional comic book size. Why? Cos' we're a comic book!

We are still a pulse-building, throbbing 80 pages of full-color, glossy, sexy artwork and stories. Okay, so we've messed with the logo again, but I've always said you gotta keep it fresh. It ain't the first change and it won't be the last.

So, what else is up?

Well, as a special Halloween treat, Luis Royo gives us several looks at that sexy, but lethal, Queen of Evil... NIGHTGIRL.

But first, another lady of the night called and "persuaded" us to run a pictorial on her and her followers, or minions as she likes to call them. She "worked" very closely with our Art Director Merv. Hmm. I wonder why Merv suddenly wants to work at night?

Later.

Dave

Dave.

the Vampire
and her minions

Have you ever experienced sex and pain at the same time? This is my dungeon, and we play by my rules. Do you think you can handle it?

You can't...

NIGHTGIRL GALLERY

PAINTINGS BY LUIS ROYO

Nightgirl started out as a painting by Luis Royo. He had produced it for a book he was working on called MALEFIC and the piece was originally titled "Black Flights". The piece was then brought for use on the cover of issue 7 of PENTHOUSE COMIX and since then everybody has been asking for more of "Nightgirl".

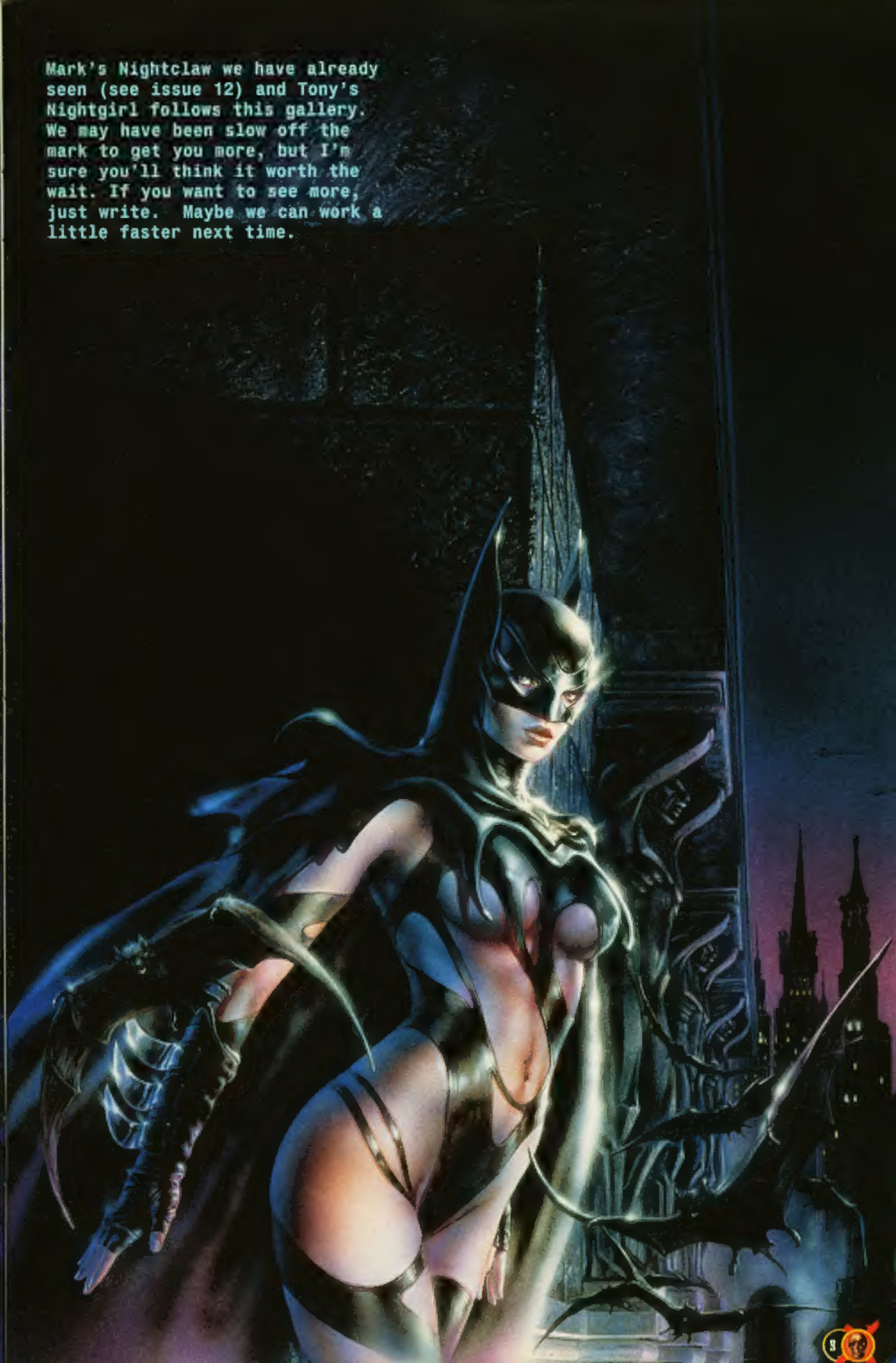
Sketch 1

Sketch 2

Cover Sketch

Well, Luis did some more roughs (three of these you can see on this page) and we selected 3 of which we wanted turned into paintings. At the same time, both Mark Beachum and Tony Salmons were contacted to do a couple of stories to tie in with the character.

Mark's Nightclaw we have already seen (see issue 12) and Tony's Nightgirl follows this gallery. We may have been slow off the mark to get you more, but I'm sure you'll think it worth the wait. If you want to see more, just write. Maybe we can work a little faster next time.



NIGHTGIRL
III

NIGHTGIRL

NIGHTGIRL

BY [illegible]

While I am the
Digital queen of the
night I am a queen and
a queen. For the to
the throne is great
I'm Nightgirl I am
[illegible] only a [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to
[illegible] I [illegible] my
[illegible]

Bugs me night I
[illegible] to [illegible]
Nightgirl and only
then will [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] here

PART 3
SLICE OF LIFE
I woke up one morning and all I could remember were the faces of two women.
One I knew only HATRED for The other a burning desire, an unquenchable LUST
But no names to go with faces.
The only clothes I had were the clothes on my back. A costume that I could only imagine must be used to strike TERROR in the hearts of men.
That's what I have done for months now. Futilely trying to find a face no one knows. If I couldn't find the girl of my dreams, I would find the one who did this to me, and find out why I HATE her so or what I did to her to deserve THIS.

But they were being given out to the underworld by a blond-haired PUNK who liked to kill little girls.
By luck I saw a photo of my love.
It was on a wedding invitation with no mention of a name or who she would be marrying.
His latest victim's blood was fresh on him, making him easy to track.
SEE, NIGHT GIRL? NICE AN' SOFT, LIKE YOU LIKE 'EM!
YEEEEEEE!
Oh, FUCK! IT'S DA NIGHT CLAW!

I ONLY WANT BLONDIE... THE CHILD KILLER.
WHAT YOU TALKIN' 'BOUT, FUCKER? NIGHT GIRL, I SWEAR I DIDN'T DO NUTHIN'!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU LATER, STUPID.
HE FOLLOWED HER BLOOD. IDIOT! YOU'RE STILL STANDING IN IT!
GOOD. MR. NIGHT CLAW IS IT? HOW'S YOUR MEMORY?
STILL LOOKIN' FOR YOUR SWEET HEART?
RRAAAAAAARGGHH!

SWAK
FWK
CHK K
RAK
SHHH AAAAH!!
YOU MUST STILL LOVE ME YOU PULL AT YOUR CLAWS BUT IT STILL HURTS GOOD
B-BOSS I-LEGGO.
FIRST, I WANT HIM. THEN YOU ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!
YOU WANT "BLONDIE"? AH, BUT HE'S MY FAVORITE

SHUT UP!!
BOSS! WHAT'RE YUH DOIN'--
NUH!
DON'T!
SLIK
WUH --gurgle-- W-WHY? glurg...
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HAH-HAH-HAAAAH!!
YOU'LL NEVER FIND OUT ANYTHING FUCKIN' LOSER!

I'LL KILL YOU... BITCH!
HA-HA-HAHAHAHA!
OK, I'LL FUCK YOU MANIAC
FUCK!
WHEN YOU'RE CHAINED DOWN... OR WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE!

FUCKING BITCH...
HERE... MORE PICTURES. A NAME. HER NAME!
YES. SUKOSHI SAKO. IT'S HER!
...I'LL FIND YOU, SUKOSHI... IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE...
As long as Sukoshi is with me, I care about nothing else. When I find you I will FUCK you on their gutted CARCASSES.
But this NIGHT GIRL. She I will save for something SPECIAL. She deserves to die, but not right away.
First she will tell me why I have suffered so.
END PART 1

PART 2:
SLICE OF DEATH
t's Sukoshi Even from up here I can smell her perfume.
nly NIGHT GIRL would think of staging a mockery of a wedding at Grand Central station.
wait. Waiting for the man who would take MY WOMAN as his own.
s HEART will be the TOP TIER of our wedding cake

OUR BRIDE IS HERE! WHO LIVES HER AWAY?
WE DO!!
"WHO CAN TESTIFY TO HER WORTH IN BED?"
I CAN!!!
MY DEAR MS. SAWO IT SEEMS YOU ARE READY. DO YOU REMEMBER ANY OF YOUR PAST LOVERS?
NO. I ONLY KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE TOLD ME.
GOOD YOU ARE READY

hey have done to HER what they did to ME. What is the purpose of this travesty?
DO YOU SUKOSHI SAKO RENOUNCE EVERY MAN WHO HAS PUT HIS PENIS IN YOU?
YES.
DO YOU SUKOSHI SAKO AFTER FUCKING MY HUSBAND RAPHAEL LOPEZ SWEAR TO CUT OFF THE NEXT MAN'S PENIS THAT THREATENS TO VIOLATE YOU?
YES.
SO SUKOSHI SAKO WHO ARE YOU GOING TO MARRY TODAY? WHO'S BED WILL YOU LAY IN AND SPEND THE REST OF YOUR SHORT DAYS PLEASING? WHO DO YOU LOVE?
YOU, MY BELOVED NIGHT GIRL!

Oh, God. I am RAPHAEL LOPEZ!
I know it to be true!! But was I married to this woman, this THING?
Was MY heart once as her's is now? Icey black?
NNOOOO!!!

RAPHAEL! MY DARLING FATHER! HUSBAND!
WHAT YOU DID TO ME. WHAT YOU DID TO SUKOSHI. WHAT COULD I HAVE DONE TO YOU THAT DESERVED IT?
B-DAT DAT DAT!
YOU FUCKED US BOTH!
"ME FOR POWER. BUT HER FOR LOVE! I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU!"
GRAAP! GRAAP!!
I'LL KILL YOU!
"I KNEW YOU'D BE HERE. I'M READY FOR YOU."
SPLAT
BUT YOUR HELP IS NOT!

THEN ALAS I MUST LEAVE YOU DEAR UNISTAND
NO! MY MEMORY! WHAT ABOUT MY MEMORY?
KKRRRASSH
GO FUCK YOUSELF! RATHER! YOUR MEMORY IS MINE!
WHERE EVER SHE GOES, I'LL FIND HER. MY MIND IS MY OWN. I MAY NOT EVEN WANT IT BACK, BUT THAT IS A MATTER FOR ME TO DECIDE.
AM I NOT MARRIED NOW?
SUKI, THERE NEVER WAS GOING TO BE A WEDDING TODAY...
FUNERAL

But there will be soon. I just have a DIVORCE to finalize first.
RAPHAEL, YOU MAY HAVE YOUR BELOVED YELLOW WHORE BACK, BUT I HAVE HER MIND AS WELL AS YOURS
I WILL DIE BEFORE YOU EVEN GET TO SPEND A MINUTE OF HAPPINESS TOGETHER
AND THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN, FOR I WILL BE WATCHING YOU AND YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT...
NIGHT GIRL RULES THIS TOWN.
THE END... FOR NOW!

Hot Heels

A preview of premier Road Babe, Eva Morris's next Notes from a Road Babe — coming in the excitement filled November Penthouse Comix!

Alfa Romeo— Hata Pleasure

The day I bought that long, sleek, fast, sexy black Alfa Romeo at the E-Z Auto Junkyard, was the day I met this incredible woman; Mamwen. It was also the day I first ate a popper, my favorite food I'd waited too long to discover, but poppers. Hot Mamwen (half-Indian and half-wolf — I think) and a hot engine raving somewhere inside of me. I hold the door open. She's too cool to ever [illegible] scared, but our adventure was about to begin and she knew it. Her eyes told me that she knew.

I was glad to have a woman to meet the mood, which I believe is important. A joint. A Quincy Jones tape. Putting the top down so that the evening joins us. Oh, what a sight, to see the naked, open, swinging, jingling breasts my smooth moves have uncovered, comfortable in the seat next to me. I'd scored so big. This night would never end. "Will you take it all off?"

She looked at the Tiger-skin. She felt the plush. Her feet would have liked the fur. She pulled off her boots and her jeans and all she was wearing was skintight black underwear. "Oh Jesus Christ... Oh, my god..." I kept saying. Words left me. With her hair and her skin and her nakedness and her titties and her pretty face and her legs and her ass and all right there!

I'd like to rape her, somehow. I wanted to take her mean and cry out my name. I wanted to put the top back up and make her so sweaty that it steamed the windows — and I wouldn't give her any water to drink, either. I'd be on top of her, deep kissing her, then the on me. I wanted to wrestle with and overtake this woman in the tight cockpit of my Alfa Romeo. What a sexy sweaty fight there would be. I'd pinch and twist her and slap her wet butt.

I envisioned her standing up in the convertible, leaning over the windshield, with me at her ass licking and biting and caressing her things and her big, hot, swinging sexy ass. I wanted to rim her. I wanted to use my thumb on her.

I wanted to lean her over the trunk and really manhandle her, pulling down on her tits. I would lean her back the other way, too, onto the hood, with my palms pressed together. I'd put both pinkies in her ass, both middle fingers up her cunt and I'd use the thumbs on her clit. I wanted to lick and suck on her butch pussy.

Oh, what I wouldn't do to her...

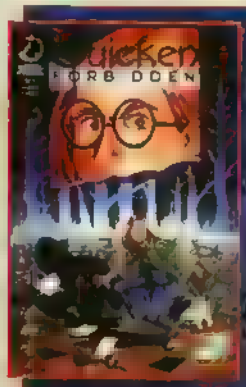
If you like what you see in this road-babe story and are intrigued by the person "Diary of a road-babe" is based on, order the Sex Kitten letter. Experience the titillation and sexual adventures of Road-babe, a real person, who makes sex and pleasure, the biggest part of her life. Subscribe to experience the real Jack Kerouac of the 90's, explicit, unafraid, newsletter on a regular basis. The Sex-Kitten Letter erotic stories come to you 12 times a year! —by the hottest rebel-babe who ever drove X-country in an Alfa Romeo with 2 basset hounds! FUNNY — STEAMY — BRILLIANT

Annual subscription: $100 — but for Penthouse Comix readers of all sexes $65! A savings of 35%! Sample copy: $10 Cash/check/m.o. made out to Eva Morris to: P.O.Box 20376 New York, NY 10011 — do it!

The Fun, Sexy Adventures of Bad Girl Eva Morris, free spirit-rebel, busty, hippie-sex-kitten, in "Bad Girls' Bedtime Stories" (available for $20), "Why Is It More Important To Have A CB Radio Than A Basset Hound On A Roadtrip — From the Standpoint of a Female Four-Wheeler" (available for $20).

65$ a year buys you the newsletter of her cross-country adventures + Sexy, Erotic Fiction + Humor + Alfa Romeo Stories —

COMIC review



QUICKEN FORBIDDEN

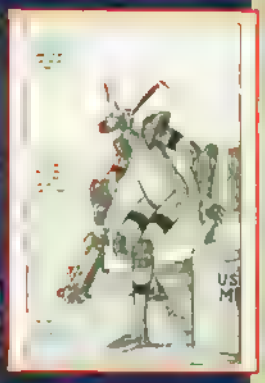
Jax Epoch is that lucky youngster who escapes her ordinary world and reaches another. Her world, which is ours, is one with a single mom, school, its attendant chores and her chums. It is also filled with fantasy and world-weariness - prime for just the sort of escapism she achieves. It is this single aspect which is the book's second-most serious flaw. In comics, it is too pat that everyone who pierces the interdimensional barrier is so aware of magicks and other worlds, power objects and enchantments, that they are merely calm observers. We are left with fairly unemotional commentary as she stumbles through a dimensional barrier and comes across a little shack. As for me, it is strictly because I know a bit about magic and such that, were I to cross such a barrier, I would be hyperventilating and frozen in decision. For Jax, it is another trip to the mall. However, she does come back with some nice things she picked up for herself.

Quicken Forbidden is much more interesting than the vast majority of "Indies" out there - and from most of the big boys, too. It minimally suffers from "issue one-itus" in that it has to set up a back story, but does so neatly. Since it is set in the "real world," its real complexity takes time to unfold. The most serious flaw lies in what Jax does with the objects she discovers, it demonstrates a deep lack of respect for the unknown. On the other hand, she is a kid -- and it is what makes the story interesting. Despite its first class production values, being from a private press will hurt it, as it will be hard to find; but John Green's art is head and shoulders above the usual Indie fare and Dave Roman's ultra modern take on "Alice in Wonderland" shows us what Alice might've done with some of these mushroom parts on this side of the mirror.

The note attached to this book: "Buy Me."

QUICKEN FORBIDDEN
Issues #1-3 available, $2.95 each
B/W, 24 pages, color cover
Writer: Dave Roman
Artist: John Green
Back cover of issue 1: Klaus Janson
Published by: Cryptic Press
366 Smith Street
Freeport, NY 11520

For all the gun-totin', blood-splatterin' vigilante super hero books on the stands today, you'd think it not only financial suicide but creative suicide to try to come up with another that has an ounce of originality. Well it is. SPLITS isn't exactly a superhero book, though its creator would like to convince you otherwise. Sure, Rickets, the main character, fights for justice, wears cool armor, has a sidekick, and spews some snappy banter (along with a hail of bullets.) But, thankfully, there isn't a muscle-bound, spandex-wearing character in sight in this book.



SPLITS #1

The five issue series follows Rickets, an Enforcer of Law and a Split (a lifeform bred by some scientific means), as he and and his armless partner Spud try to locate an illegal arms dealer. While certain clichee are unavoidable in such a premise, they are handled fairly skillfully. The story builds smoothly as characters are introduced and the plot unfolds. Dialogue and action are used to define character and move the story along, something a good portion of other comics haven't quite got the hang of.

The artwork is magnificent. Paul has a wonderful style that fits the tone of the book perfectly. There are some similarities to SCUD: THE DISPOSABLE ASSASIN, but that's certainly nothing to scoff at. In comparison, the panel work is easier to follow, yet still dynamic enough to keep your eyes from moving in the same patterns. His inking is very professional, establishing depth and separating the enormous amount of textures he uses - Paul has an excellent sense of where to use lights and darks and what textures work well together.

The book is definitely an easy read, but that doesn't make it any less entertaining. My only complaint about this book is that it has some unnecessary profanity. That might sound odd considering the buck you're reading this review in, but despite some violence some parents might object to, there is a lot about SPLITS that will appeal to a young audience. And I'm not saying this just because the main character's a rabbit... 'cause he is one mean looking rabbit.

SPLITS
Issues #1-3 available, $2.50
B/W, 24 pages, 'zine size
By: Paul Alix
Published by: Third Born Comics
P.O. Box 34
No. Attlebore, MA 02761

QUICKEN FORBIDDEN review by Eliot R. Brown
SPLITS review by John Green

What we're reading.

DAVE: Hellboy, Dreamt Cabaret by Mike Mignola
ELIOT: Iron Man, Heroes Reborn by Walter Simonson
RAMON: Penthouse Comics (ist issue)
MERV: Issues of Fin Champion by Jerome Rodriguez
Paul Smith, Rough Love by Abby Denton
JOHN: Sandwich by C.S.Moore

PENTHOUSE LETTERS
OLD FLAMES
ELIOT BRAVA ARTIST
FABIO PARENTE
DEAR PENTHOUSE, I WORK AT A PROP SHOP THAT SUPPLIES ALL KINDS OF WEIRD STUFF FOR COMMERCIALS AND SMALL MOVIES
SO WHEN WE GOT A HOLD OF SOME THEATRICAL SPECIALTIES, I JUST HAD TO BRING THEM HOME TO MY BOYFRIEND
EARL MY BOYFRIEND WAS A BIG FAN OF BARBARIAN COMICS, MOVIES AND TV SHOWS HE WAS ONLY A LITTLE BARBARIC HIMSELF
BUT WHEN HE PUT ON HIS FAKE FURS AND WELD THAT BIG SILLY SWORD HE COULD'VE BEEN HERCULES -- HE HAD THE MUSCLES FOR IT!
WHEN FLUFFER, MY KITTY CAT WANTED TO JOIN IN, EARL STARTED HOLLERING ABOUT A HOARY HELL-BEAST WITH FANGS DRIPPING GORE!
HE SCARED THE HECK OUT OF ME AND FLUFFER!
FLUFFER, OR LONG TOOTH AS EARL CALLED HER, WAS GOING TO SCRATCH THE SWORD'S FINISH AS EARL 'VANQUISHED' HER.
I THOUGHT I'D BETTER LET LONG TOOTH OUT BEFORE EARL ACTUALLY KILLED HER
THEN EARL SAID MAYHAPS A REWARD MISSEE?
WELL I'D READ A FEW COMICS AND WATCHED SOME MOVIES TOO
I SAID BY THE LENGTH OF YOUR SWORD, SIRRAH, YOU CAN ONLY BE GONAD, THE INSATIABLE!

GONAD HAD ALWAYS BEEN A PET NAME OF MINE FOR EAR. THIS WAS THE PERFECT TIME TO USE IT
GONAD TOOK ME TO THE ALTAR OF BETTY CROCKER WHERE WE WOULD OFFER UP OUR LOVE TO THE GODS
I LIT SOME VOTIVE CANDLES TO LEND THE PROPER SACRIFICIAL ATMOSPHERE
AND THEN JUST READY TO DO SOME HEAVY SACRIFICIN'
THE SACRIFICE WAS GOING VERY WELL WHEN I GOT A WHIFF OF HOT CANDLE WAX
AND HAD A WICKED IDEA!
MY LITTLE DRIPPING HOT WAX IDEA WAS MATCHED BY GONAD'S ICE CUBE ROUTINE
AFTER TWO MINUTES I WAS SEEING STARS!

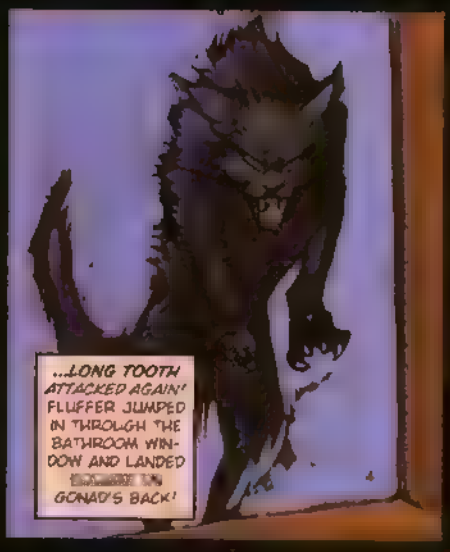
THE EVIL SPIRIT OF WAMXO POSSESSED ME AND I PUT GONAD THROUGH A LITTLE TRIAL OF FIRE AND ICE
IN TRUTH SIR GONADY KNIGHT, I MURMURED TO HIM, YOU ARE PASSING THROUGH THE VEIL OF WAX KISSES WITH HARDLY A PEEP!
FROM GONAD'S MIGHTY GRUNTING THE SACRIFICING WAS GOING VERY VERY WELL
I WAS DOING A LITTLE GRUNTING OF MY OWN, BY CRUD!
CROSSED A LINE IN THE CIMMERIAN SAND BECAUSE GONAD FLIPPED ME BACK OVER AND STARTED RAMMING ME LIKE A STALLION -- WAX AND ALL!
AND BY CRUD I SOON FOUND MYSELF COMING LIKE A POSSESSED PRIEST OF OLD!
WITH A SHRIEK OF LAUGHTER OUR POOR KITCHEN TABLE-ALTAR COLLAPSED TO THE FLOOR
BY CRAP! GONAD YELLED OUR TEMPLE IS DESECRATED!

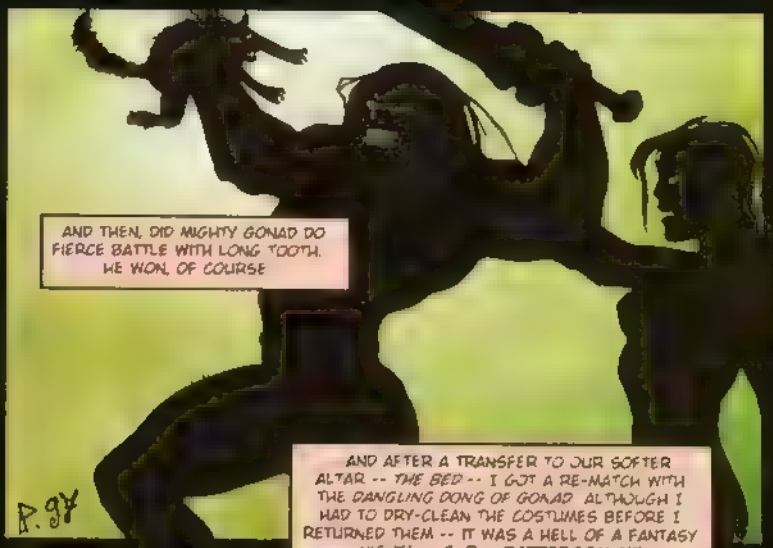
ON TO THE SACRED ROCKS OF BOWEL MOVIA! I AM FILLED WITH VILE THOUGHTS AND EVIL URGES, GONAD WAS YELLING

BY THE GIANT BLUE BALLS OF HARD-ONIA! I AM GOING TO SUP ON THE NECTAR OF SHAMELESS WENCH!
SINCE WE WERE SIXTY-NINING EACH OTHER, I PRETTY SAID GLUB, UG UG!

GONAD WAS YELLING ABOUT THE ONE-EYED BEAST STREAMING FORTH ITS PLEASURE -- I WAS DOING A LITTLE OF THAT MYSELF
FEEL THAT FAMILIAR TENSION BUILD IN HIS COCK!

BY THE SQUIRTING DONG OF GONAD, AYE, THAT'S A GOOD ONE! -- EARL WAS A PANIC WHEN HE GOT STARTED
I WAS GETTING KIND'A STARTED AGAIN MYSELF, WHEN

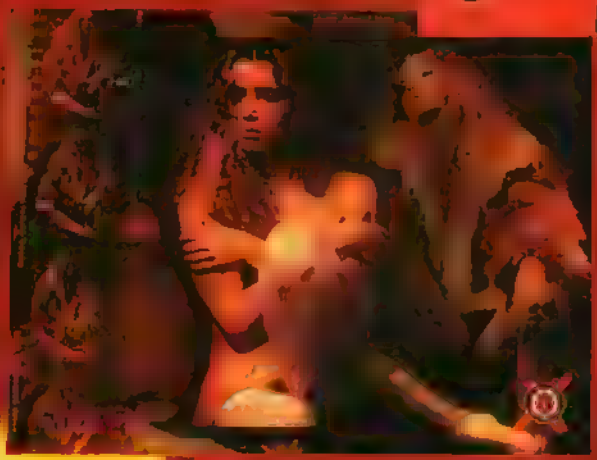

...LONG TOOTH ATTACKED AGAIN! FLUFFER JUMPED IN THROUGH THE BATHROOM WINDOW AND LANDED ON GONAD'S BACK!

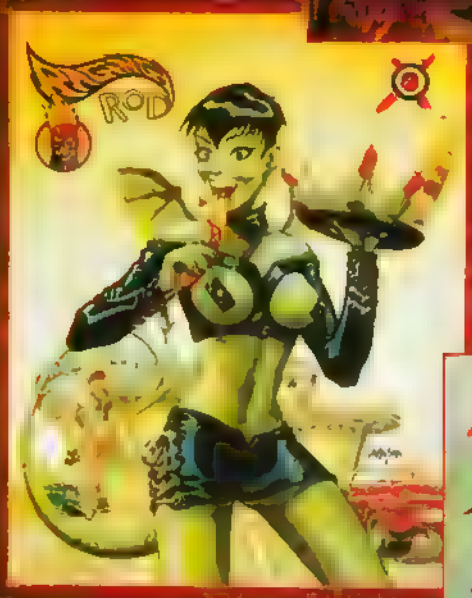

AND THEN, DID MIGHTY GONAD DO FIERCE BATTLE WITH LONG TOOTH. HE WON, OF COURSE
AND AFTER A TRANSFER TO OUR SOFTER ALTAR -- THE BED -- I GOT A RE-MATCH WITH THE DANGLING DONG OF GONAD ALTHOUGH I HAD TO DRY-CLEAN THE COSTUMES BEFORE I RETURNED THEM -- IT WAS A HELL OF A FANTASY NIGHT! -- C. B. - PATTERSON, NJ
P. 97

pullout POSTERS

Poster 1:
Mike Lopez
SEXY GIRL

Poster 3
Merv's
LOST GIRL





Poster 2:
Dave Johnson's RAGING ROD

Poster 4
ACTION FIGURES
by Adam Hughes

セックスな女の子

ROD
HOT
HOT DOGS
IN
OPEN
JOHNSON

KODAK SAFETY FILM 5063

ACTION
AH!
FIGURES

Deadlier than the Male

by Ian Edginton and John M Burns

TELL ME AGAIN, WHY ARE WE TRAVELLING THE PLAIN OF RESTLESS DEAD SO CLOSE TO NIGHTFALL--

--ARE WE MAD OR JUST STUPID?

NEITHER, WE'RE POOR

SINCE DUKE KARAS AND EMPEROR ZIN MADE UP AND CEASED FEUDING, THE BOTTOM'S DROPPED RIGHT OUT OF THE MERCENARY MARKET

I'VE NOT TOUCHED A JUG SINCE WE LEFT I SWEAR!
LOOK! SEE, THE HUNGRY DEAD ARE ON THE RISE!

PERHAPS, BUT I'LL WAGER IT'S NOT OUR SOULS THEY'RE AFTER.

IT'S OUR CARGO!
BUGGER! THE JIG'S UP, LADS!

THESE UNQUIET DEAD ARE BANDITS PURE AND SIMPLE!
GET AT 'EM, BUT DON'T GUT THE WENCH 'TIL WE'VE 'AD HER!

AYE. WELL THEY'LL GET NOTHING BUT A KEEN BLADE AND A RED, WET DEATH FROM US!

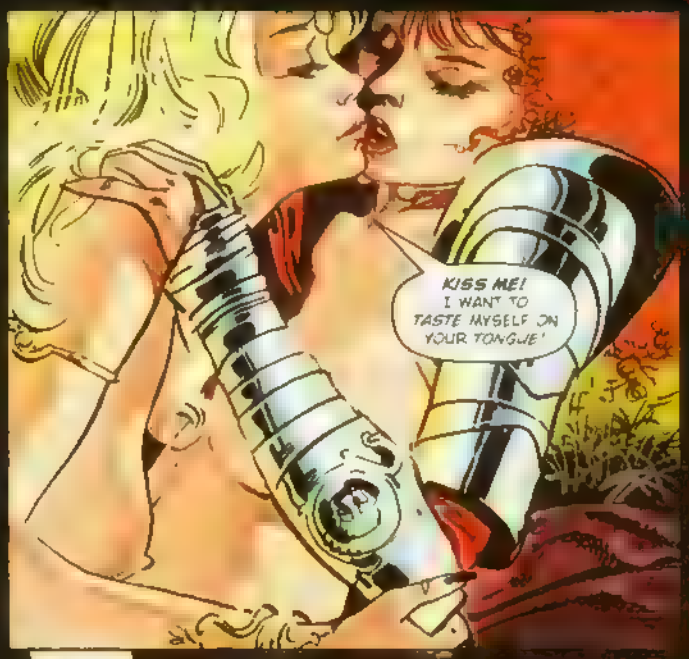
A WOMAN WIELDING A SWORD! IT'S AGAINST NATURE!
YOU SHOULD BE ON YOUR BACK BEING GRATEFUL LIKE THE REST OF YOUR SEX!
IN YOUR DREAMS, MAGGOT!
... BEEN YOU FIRST BITCH. THEN SHOW YOU WHO'S MASTER!
THAT'S A SMALL THREAT--
AAIIEEEAA!!
--NOW IT'S SMALLER STILL!
RHELL! BEHIND YOU!
KA-THUNK!
IS THAT ALL YOU CAN MANAGE?
SEEMS THE BEST PART OF YOU SLID DOWN THE ARSE OF THE SOW THAT SPAWNED YOU.

PULL BACK!
NO BALLS FOR A FIGHT EH? GO ON, RUN HOME LIKE FRIGHTENED WOMEN!
ERR PRESENT COMPANY EXCEPTED OF COURSE
THANK YOU HOW'S OUR CARGO?
UHH ZHEENA? YOU'D BETTER COME SEE THIS...
WHAT? WHAT'S IT?
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! IS SHE SLEEPING OR DEAD?
AND BREAK OUR WORD TO KURAS? OUR HONOR'S ALL WE HAVE LEFT! IF WE FORSAKE THAT WE'RE NO BETTER THAN THOSE SCUM OUT THERE!
BESIDES IF IF WE DID WE'D NEVER WORK IN HIS TOWN AGAIN
I DON'T KNOW OR CARE! THIS REEKS OF SORCERY AND I'LL HAVE NOTHING OF IT!
LET'S DUMP HER AND BE ON OUR WAY!
IT'S GETTING LATE. WE'LL MAKE CAMP AND TALK ON THIS LATER
VERY WELL...

BUT YOU GET TO STAND FIRST WATCH.
GRRRWCH
WHAT ARE YOU...?!
SSHHH LOVE ME
...PLEASURE ME!

AHHUHHH! GODS, THAT'S GOOD!
OOOOHH!
OOOH--AH, YES MORE! MORE!!

MMMPPHH!


KISS ME! I WANT TO TASTE MYSELF ON YOUR TONGUE!

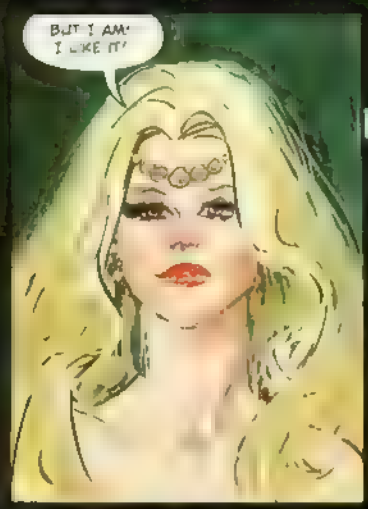
HMMMH!

NOW IT IS MY TURN TO DELIGHT YOU, MISTRESS!

SLMMPHH!
YOU MAY BE THE STUFF OF SORCERY LASS BUT TONIGHT I COULDN'T CARE A RAT'S ARSE--
AHHH!!
--THIS S THE BEST DAMN WET DREAM I'VE AD IN AGES!

BUT THE BEST IS YET TO COME! I'VE WAITED LONG AND HARD FOR THIS MOMENT, ZHEENA!
HELL, WAIT! WE'RE JUST FRIENDS. YOU AND I YOU KNOW IT'S NOT MEN I DESIRE!
TONIGHT YOU WILL THIS IS MY DREAM AFTER ALL I CAN DO ANYTHING I WISH WITHIN IT!
DREAM GODS! WHAT WAS I THINKING?! THIS'S NO DREAM. I WAS AWAKE ON WATCH WHEN-- OF COURSE!
I'VE ALWAYS DESIRED YOU, ZHEENA!
KRACK!
SORRY, OLD FRIEND BUT I'LL NOT RIDE YOUR WARHORSE TONIGHT!
--AS I SAID YOU'RE NOT MY TYPE!

THIS S YOUR DOING, WITCH! WHAT MAGIC HAVE YOU WORKED HERE?
SPEAK OR DIE!
FORGIVE ME MISTRESS I MEANT YOU NO HARM, ONLY PLEASURE!
EXPLAIN YOURSELF BUT BE WARNED NO SPELLS! MY BLADE IS QUICKER THAN YOUR TONGUE!
I AM MIRA, I AM DUKE KURA S GIFT TO THE EMPEROR ZIN
I HAVE BEEN SELECTIVELY BRED FROM TEN GENERATIONS OF THE FINEST CONCUBINES AND MISTRESSES IN THE DUKE S COURT
MY SOLE PURPOSE S TO SATISFY THE LUSTS OF MY MASTER OR MISTRESS THE QUALITY OF MY BREEDING IS SUCH THAT NO MAN OR WOMAN CAN RESIST ME
I WAS DRUGGED SO THAT I MIGHT PASS THE JOURNEY UNMOLESTED N THE CASKET--
--UPON MY WAKING I ASSUMED YOU TO BE MY MISTRESS AND SOUGHT TO PLEASE YOU
I AM SORRY IF I FAILED
NO YOU DIDN'T BUT YOU ARE NO ONE S SEX SLAVE ESPECIALLY A MAN S!


BUT I AM! I LIKE IT!

HMNGG!

I SAID I WOULD BLEED YOU, BITCH, REMEMBER? I WILL SEE MORE OF YOUR BLOOD SPILT BEFORE THIS NIGHT'S DONE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO WANTING A WOMAN SPREAD ON HER BACK, OR DON'T YOU HAVE THE BALLS FOR IT ANYMORE?
OH, YOU WILL. TO BE SURE-- BUT GUTTED AND LIFELESS! TAKE HER!!

SIR, WAIT! I MEAN NO DISRESPECT, BUT KILLING THIS ONE WILL OFFER ONLY A MOMENT'S DISTRACTION, WHILE I COULD GIVE YOU ALL MANY HOURS OF ENTERTAINMENT!
NO, GIRL!

MY MOUTH IS EAGER, MY BREASTS FIRM AND RIPE MY THIGHS OPEN AND WILLING--
--USE ME AS YOU WILL I HAVE NO DESIRE BUT TO PLEASE YOU ALL
AYE, PERHAPS WE WILL AND YOUR GIRLFRIEND CAN WATCH BEFORE WE PUT YOU BOTH TO THE SWORD
ME FIRST!
WELL SHE'S NO GOOD TO YOU, YOU BOLLOCKLESS BASTARD!
ON WHOSE SAY-SO?
UGH!
SCUM! YOU DARE CROSS ME?!
SHE'S MINE--!
NO! MINE!
SHE WANTS ME!
NO, IT'S ME!

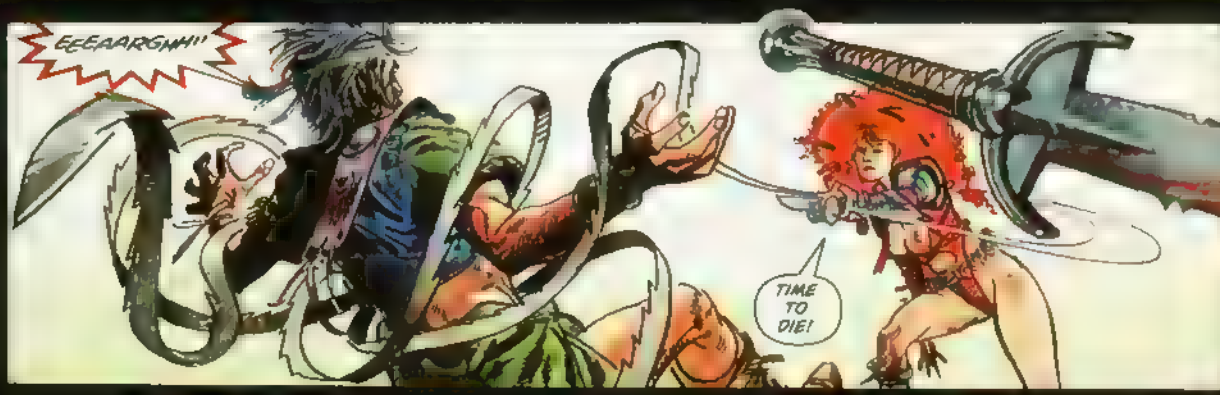
I'LL KILL YOU!
UH YEAH?
DIE!!
AGHK!!

THEY'RE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS LIKE RABID WOLVES, ALL BECAUSE OF YOU! I'M IMPRESSED!
YOU HAVE YOUR BLADE I MY BODY--
--SEX IS THE DEADLIEST WEAPON OF ALL IF YOU KNOW HOW TO USE IT

GET BACK!
MOTHERLESS WHORE! YOU CAN'T TURN MY HEAD LIKE YOU DID THOSE ARSEHOLES!
I DON'T THINK WITH MY PRICK ANYMORE THANKS TO YOUR BITCH GIRLFRIEND!

COME ON MAGGOT! LET'S FINISH WHAT WE STARTED!
THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG THAT'S NOT YOUR GOOD SWORD ARM!

I DON'T NEED IT TO DO THIS!

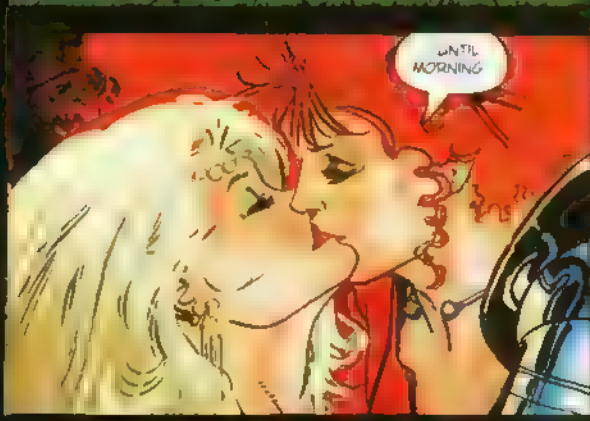

EEEAARGMH!!
TIME TO DIE!

SSLLLUTCHH!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
I'VE HAD BETTER DAYS BUT I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL REALLY-

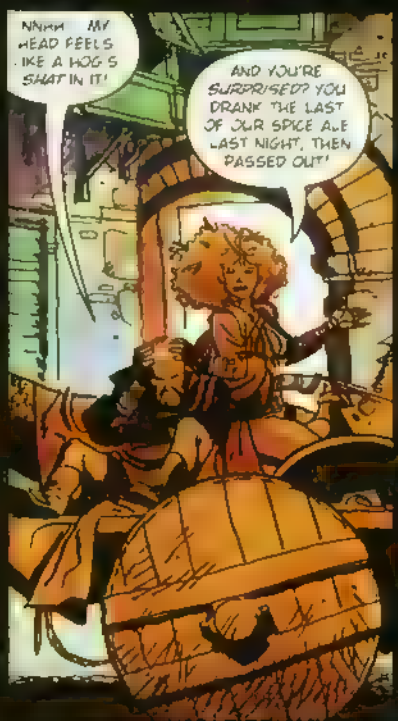
--ANY BATTLE YOU CAN WALK AWAY FROM IS A VICTORY
WE SHOULD PREPARE TO MOVE OUT I'LL ROUSE RHELL

BUT YOUR ARM?
IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND IT'LL KEEP--

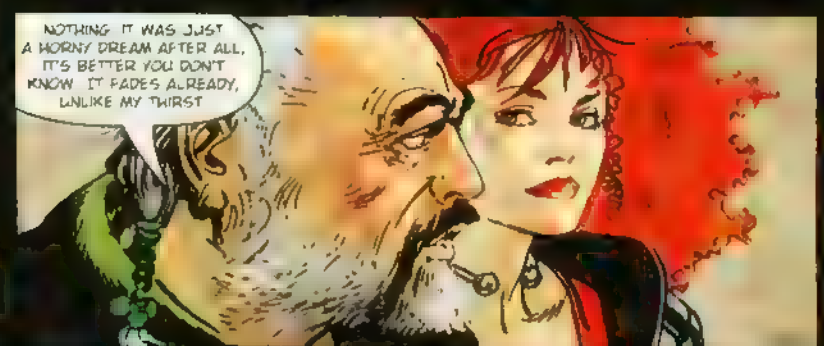

UNTIL MORNING

CHINK!
AAWWHHH!! MY HEAD!

UUUHH!! ZHEENA? WHERE WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WE'VE DELIVERED OUR CARGO AND ARE ONE THOUSAND CROWNS THE RICHER FOR THE PRIVILEGE!


NNHH MY HEAD FEELS LIKE A HOG'S SHAT IN IT!
AND YOU'RE SURPRISED? YOU DRANK THE LAST OF OUR SPICE ALE LAST NIGHT, THEN PASSED OUT!

GODS, I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM! A LUSCIOUS WENCH WAS OUR CARGO AND YOU AND SHE -- THEN SHE AND I -- THEN YOU AND I, WE ALMOST
ALMOST WHAT?


NOTHING IT WAS JUST A HORNY DREAM AFTER ALL. IT'S BETTER YOU DON'T KNOW IT FADES ALREADY, UNLIKE MY THIRST

THEN LET'S WASTE OUR MONEY ON WHORES AND ALE UNTIL THERE'S NOT A GOLD CROWN LEFT BETWEEN US!
SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!
The End

BOOKreview

There is something about Eric Stanton's work that reminds me of Bill Ward's work. It's not the big breasted babes and exaggerated idealized figures. It was the almost naive way he drew. He drew from a passion to put his ideas and images, that would not wait for tutoring, down on paper for himself. But, the ability came as he worked and both he and the bondage industry flourished (though not equally).

I first became aware of Stanton's work during the big Betty Page revival that was brought about mainly by the work of Dave Stevens and his choice of Betty as reference for a character in his highly acclaimed ROCKETEER book (which Disney turned into a movie a few years back). The first work I saw was a pirate edition of some of the work he had done in collaboration with Steve Ditko (co-creator and original artist on Marvel Comics SPIDERMAN), with whom he shared a studio in the late 50's and early 60's. Again it was partly seeing Steve Ditko's influence on the art, after only being aware of his work with Marvel and Charlton comic companies, that sparked my initial interest. But the images would not go away and I eventually found more and more of his work. I also found more and more people owning up to collections of his material and his influence.

With THE ART OF ERIC STANTON: FOR THE MAN WHO KNOWS HIS PLACE, there comes a book that finally gives an insight and retrospective on the most influential erotic artist this century. While the bulk of the book covers the bondage, S & M material he is best known for, it also has plenty of wrestling artwork, covers from many Pulp-fiction novels and other pieces like "Trans-Fem-Ation". It covers his work for Irving Klaw through to his present work which he self publishes.

I had not realized that Stanton was still working today. He still works in his unrealistic, somewhat naive, style. But that never really mattered to him or the people that follow his work. He works for himself now, having been burnt by others so many times in the past, producing pieces for collectors and for his own publications.

I am not a connoiseur of bondage material. Bondage is not a subject matter that really does anything for me. But there is something in Stanton's work that is above just revelling in the tying up of women. Eric walks both sides of the track, not just making women those that face subjugation, but man too. This makes the stories he tells more believable because he is not coming at it from just one view point.

This is brought out in the candid commentary, by the book's Editor, ERIC KROLL. Kroll is reputed to be the King of Fetishism. After the loving care and attention to this book, plus the release of his own new book, ERIC KROLL'S BEAUTY PARADE, this is a point I would not argue. What Kroll gives this book is a historical backdrop to the bondage industry that at times reminds me of the semi-autobiographical material of Will Eisner when talking about the comic studios of the past.

Whether you are interested in bondage or not, this is a beautifully put together book and is both fascinating and entertaining. If you are a fan already, then you have been waiting for this book for a good many years. Enjoy.

Review by Raymond Ward.

If you are interested in contacting Eric Stanton, you can write to him directly.

Eric Stanton
P.O. Box 163
Gracie Station
New York City
New York 10028

Or at http://www.stanton-fetish.com

THE ART OF ERIC STANTON: FOR THE MAN WHO KNOWS HIS PLACE is published by TASCHEN. 352pp, hardcover US$40.00/ UK 20.00

ERIC KROLL'S BEAUTY PARADE is also published by TASCHEN hardcover US$20.00/ UK 16.00

Eric Kroll's website is:
http://www.fetish-usa.com

What we're reading.

DAVE: *Forever Amy* by Molly Cochran & Warren Murphy

ELIOT: *Out There* by Howard Baum

RAMON: *The Crime Family Syndicate* by Dr. R. Stevens

MERV: *Naked Lunch* by William S. Burroughs

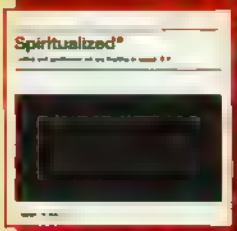
JOHN: *Neuromancer* by William Gibson

MUSIC review

DJ WALLY'S GENETIC FLAW (Liquid Sky) is a laid back, psychedelic trip into sound experimentation.

This album jumps through several musical hoops, finding its way into jungle beats, acid-jazz, hip-hop samples, and even remixing Simon and Garfunkel's "59th St. Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)." Perhaps what makes DJ Wally stand out so much, is the relaxed pace that he seems to find. From haunting to laughable, disjointingly experimental to Danceable, this album never feels pressured. The music just seems to float in and around you wrapping you into a 70 minute mind fuck.

Released on Liquid Sky (DJ Spooky, DJ Soul Slinger), a label known for experimental projects, DJ Wally fits right in. Both experimental and innovative, this album is too much fun for mere words. So listen to it.



SPIRITUALIZED - *Ladies and Gentlemen we are floating in space* (Dedicated/Arista) is a spacy, orchestral, painstakingly precise record.

The title *Ladies and Gentlemen We are Floating in Space* lets you know straight out what to expect from this album. Continuing the ethereal space-rock sound developed in their previous albums, Spiritualized doesn't stray too far from course. The album has a series of highs and lows, existing in jarring contrast to each other, giving it an almost orchestral vibe.

From airy songs like "Stay with Me" and "Broken Heart" to manic blasts like "Electricity" and "No God only religion" this album seems to fly all over the place in disjointed unison.

Throughout *Floating in Space*, An undercurrent of drug references is apparent. From 'Home of the Brave', "(I)Sometimes have my breakfast right off of the mirror, sometimes I have it right out of the bottle." The theme runs over onto the cover which contains a tag line, "1 tablet 70 min." Perhaps therein lies the listening sensation of Spiritualized. Sit back, relax in your favorite way (I smoked),and let it play. Fucking unbelievable.

THE FOLK IMPLOSION - *Dare to be surprised* (the Communion label)

If you think you know The Folk Implosion from "Natural One", or their other tracks from the KIDS soundtrack, SURPRISE! While the KIDS' tracks were largely instrumental, moody, and fringing on electronica, this album seems to gain a healthy dose of sarcasm, wit and guitar.

It's really hard to categorize or even analyze this album. The lyrics are playfully dark, chanting, almost to the point of being nursery rhyme-ish. The music is like two opposing forces grinding on their instruments, vying for equal listening time.

Dare to be surprised is deceivingly enjoyable. Once again, the title says it all...

On another note, albums to be on the lookout for...

PORTISHEAD - OCTOBER 7,1997
MONEY MARK - SOMETIME THIS FALL

reviews by Merv

What we're listening to.

LETTERS

from you punk bastards!

Being completely lazy rats, we're going to let these guys do all the talking:

Now from the sprawling InterNet:

Penthouse proudly presents:
Unsolicited Novella Theater by Unknown

Here is a storyline I would like to see PHCOMIX blow up into a MAX edition. What do you think: The Return of the Nazi Penises From Outer Space! Having grown tired of "Mighty Muff" (captured in PHIX and last seen lying on a floor paralyzed by a stasis field while the little pricks do high dives into her pubic hair) the Nazi Penises return to Earth, capture Hericane and Miss Adventure (their original target) and return to Uranus. Unable to determine which of them is best suited for their needs, the aliens decide to have our heroines perform for them in a "Sexual Olympics." When the ladies balk at the idea, the aliens inform them that this will be a COMMAND PERFORMANCE and immediately subject them to muscle control rays. These are rays that leave the victims conscious and aware of everything around them, but unable to control their bodies. The first event would be the "Rhythmic Masturbation Dance." While music plays in the background, the muscle control devices would force them to play with themselves until they are spent from orgasm. The second event would have them compelled to make love to each other while bets are placed on who will come first. The final event is the ORGASM ORGAN ENDURANCE contest. In this one, both ladies are bolted into massive musical pleasure machines, and the "winner" of the event is the one that survives the symphony of sexual ecstacy that the devices deliver. I admit I have taken liberally from the "Excessive Machine" scene in Barbarella for this one, but I love it. Just as Miss Adventure is about to succumb to the pleasure (being much less experienced than Hericane), Mighty Muff shows up, really pissed off that she was going to lose her place of honor among the aliens. Upon freeing our heroines, the three of them enjoy a round of BOBBITIZING the planet. In the end, Miss A and Hericane return to Earth, while Mighty Muff remains on Uranus in order to keep the little pricks in line.
I would like to see more Action Heroes in your magazine. I really enjoy all of your stories, especially Miss and Young Capt. Adventure. I like you added a nice African American female character, Latischa. Nice, would love to see more. The artwork is great but I buy the comix for the stories. So far, you guys have exactly what I've been looking for.
A Fan

Ancient Papyrus Missives Department:

I'd like to let you dudes know how much I liked the Brown's Delights in the Jan 97 issue. But up to stalwarts like Vanessa Del Rio, you and the hard core rappers no cross-overs, to let everyone still in denial know that it's really about pure booty in the house.
Man, please!
The drawings on these by Darin Williams

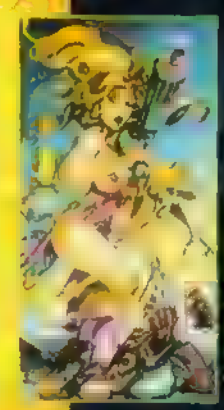
me back to high school. Just don't forget about the ghetto mammas and the nigretas.
I know there's a lot of tight situation our brown boy could see his self in. I'd like to see brown leave one with her leg trembling and I would like to buy some uncensored uncut version of Brown's Delights in fully-animated video tapes or magazines because The Brother must Represent.
Nice Work.
Her Majesty's Frothy Tail Light

Listen,
I didn't answer the "name the letter column" contest because I figured too many people would come up with the name I'd thought of. I see I was wrong. No offense, but Boutique is really corny. If you guys are still open to change it, I've got one for you. I came up with it while reading my old issues, particularly the letters sections. I tried to sum up the different letters and the people who wrote them in a few short words. They all fit, yet itself included, into one mold. Because they all had one thing in common that didn't seem quite right to society's common law. It made them so special (read: 'crazy') and set them apart ('institutionalized') from everyone else in the world. It is: they all lust over FAKE women. THE NUT HOUSE. The only fitting name to describe your readers and where some need to be. Sin-cerely

Dear PHC,
I'm substantially relieved to see that at

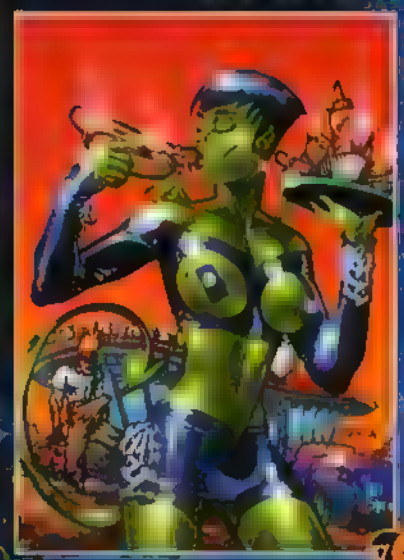
long last Penthouse Comix may be pointed in the right direction. But I'm reserving my final decision until a few more issues come out. After all, this could just be a fluke. My confidence in Penthouse Comix will rise as your kinky and explicit content rises and may fall precipitously if you cave to those foolish, softcore, politically correct, self-censoring wards who man this book straight into the ground. I'd like to say that the South American curse involving tarantulas coming out of your underwear and flicking fruit fat guano in your Cheerios applies directly to you. To all the prudes out there, I'd like to say that Penthouse Comix isn't the Public Friends Network. Get out your pens, pencils or keyboards and let your feelings be known. Do you really want to end up with strips like Little Orphan Annie in the Land of Gerito or would you rather see something like the Superwoman's Marathon Bondage Bangbang? How about Helen Does Troy? Maybe The anal Adventures of Princess Xena is what you're after. If you like this magazine, but would like it a little more or less of something else, get off your duff and write!
Well, my job is done and my conscience is now at rest. It will be interesting now to see exactly what transpires. Hasta La Vulva!
Scott McLean
San Antonio, TX

Dear Sir,
Your lead story in Penthouse Comix 21 was first rate. Latisha of the Lost World was a story that I am sure will keep [illegible] hungry for some time to come. Its quick story, the tie in to [illegible] tales about Libby were pretty darn good.
In fact, my girl and I got so [illegible] bothered reading the story that she and I had our own "[illegible]" action (and I do mean ACTION).
[illegible] guys for spicing up our [illegible] youthful libidos.
Sincerely,
[illegible]
New York, NY



NEXT ISSUE

The return of the siren of the spaceways, Azpiri's BethlehemSteele! plus more SweetChastity and the introduction of Dave Johnson's RagingRod! Be here in five weeks and be ready to GET OFF!

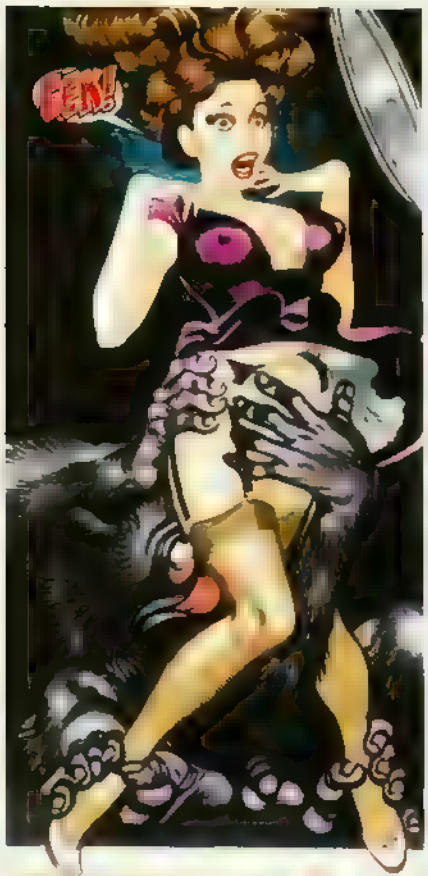


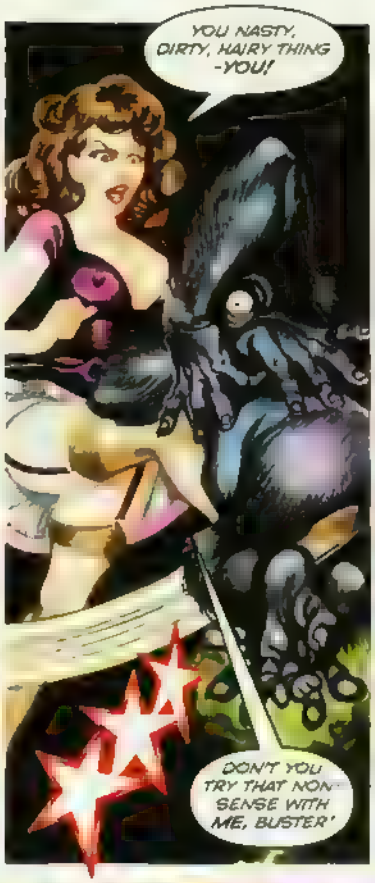
Sweet Chastity

by
Bob Guccione
and Jon Embleton

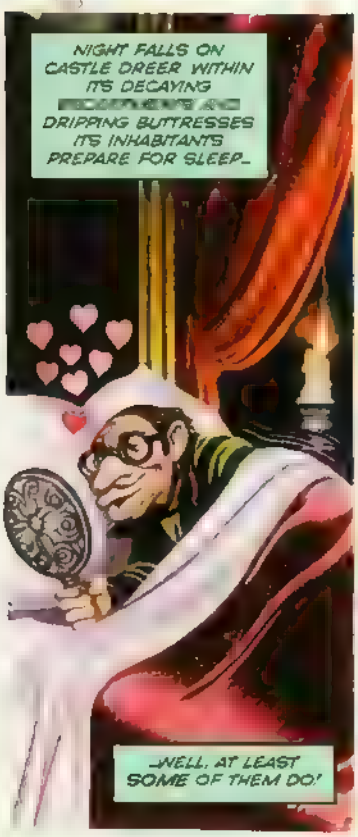
Baron Vincent Von Frankenstein and his ill-assorted entourage have retreated to the gothic gloom of his castle Dreck. Once again his dreams of fame and fortune have been frustrated by the disappearance of his inspired creation, Sweet Chastity. Having tasted all too briefly the good life, the dreary rituals of the crumbling castle are hard to take!

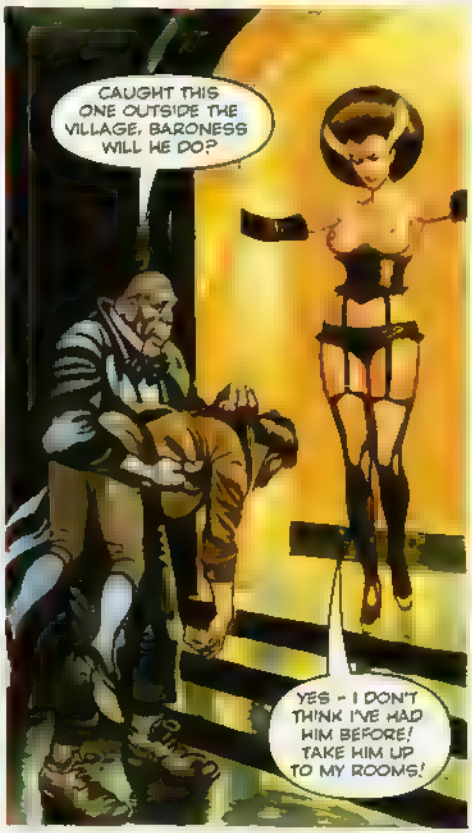
GOLLY! CLASS! I'VE COME A LONG WAY SINCE HARRY'S HASH HOUSE! THIS IS REAL ARISTOCRACY!
COLD SOUP - AGAIN! I'LL BE IN MY STUDY IF ANYONE WANTS ME!
REST ASSURED, VINCENT - NOBODY DOES!
COMPLAINTS AND MORE COMPLAINTS! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE CHATEAU LAFITE IN THE CELLAR -HIC!- I'D QUIT!
LOOK AT THAT NEW HOUSEMAID! THEY'VE BEEN ANY DECENT HOUSEMAIDS AROUND HERE IN MONTHS!


EEK!


YOU NASTY, DIRTY, HAIRY THING -YOU!
DON'T YOU TRY THAT NON-SENSE WITH ME, BUSTER!

HEE-HEE HEE!

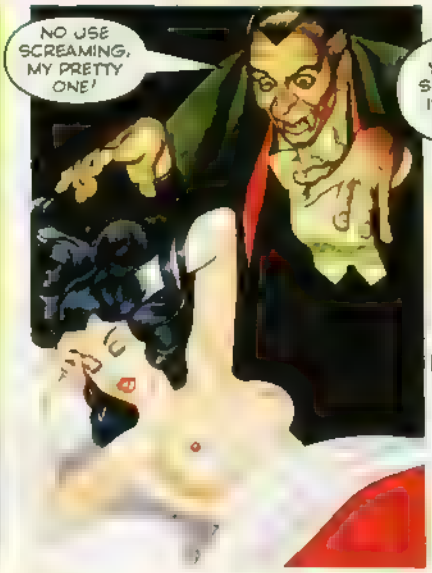

NIGHT FALLS ON CASTLE DREER WITHIN ITS DECAYING
DRIPPING BUTTRESSES ITS INHABITANTS PREPARE FOR SLEEP...
...WELL, AT LEAST SOME OF THEM DO!

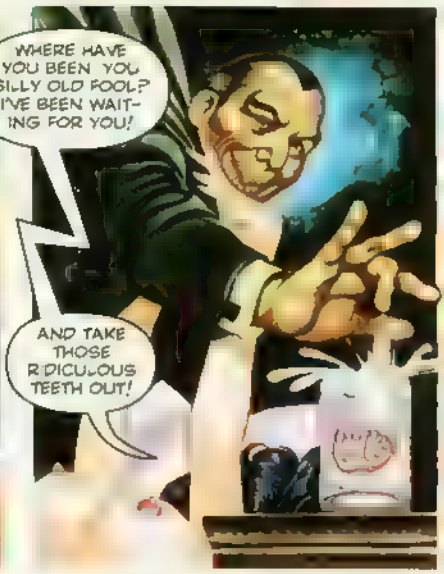

CAUGHT THIS ONE OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE, BARONESS WILL HE DO?
YES - I DON'T THINK I'VE HAD HIM BEFORE! TAKE HIM UP TO MY ROOMS!

YOU LEFT YOUR TEETH IN THE DINING ROOM, MR BELA, SIR!
THANK YOU, TOOMBS - FOOLISH TO GO WITHOUT THEM!

HAVE A NICE NIGHT!

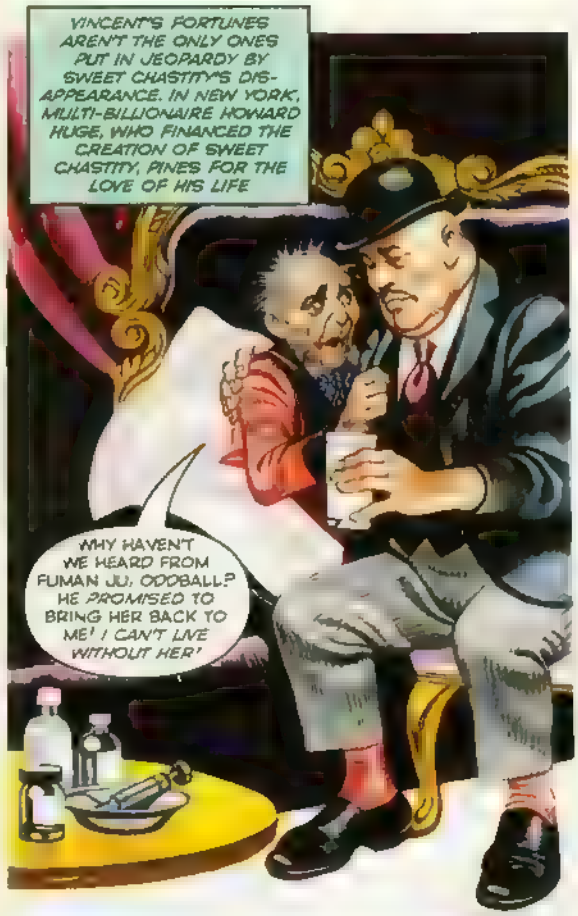
THERE SHE LIES SWEET AND JUICY VICTIM!


NO USE SCREAMING, MY PRETTY ONE!


WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN YOU SILLY OLD FOOL? I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
AND TAKE THOSE RIDICULOUS TEETH OUT!

AND AS THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN BREAKS OVER THE PEAKS OF THE CARPATHIAN MOUNTAINS. A SINGLE LIGHT STILL BURNS IN THE TOPMOST TOWER OF THE ANCIENT CASTLE—
SWEET CHASTITY! WHERE ARE YOU!

I'VE GOT TO FIND HER! I'VE GOT TO FIND HER BEFORE HOWARD HUGE OR AWESOME WELLS DOES!
BUT HOW? I'VE NO MONEY- I'M HELPLESS!



AND WHAT OF FUMAN JU? IN A ROME HOSPITAL, AN UNKNOWN PATIENT LIES IN A STATE OF SHOCK...

NOW WHAT HAVE WE GOT HERE?

BROUGHT IN FROM THE CINE-CINECENTROQUATRO STUDIOS - COMPLETELY UNKNOWN?

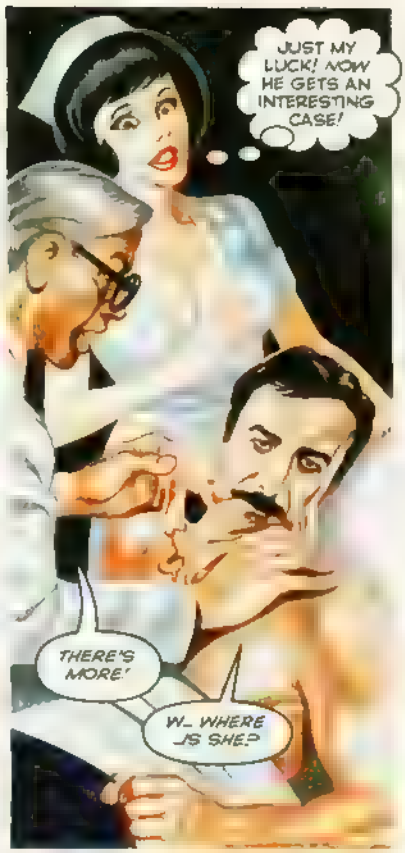
THEN WE DON'T KNOW IF HE CAN AFFORD TO PAY FOR HIS TREATMENT. DO WE?

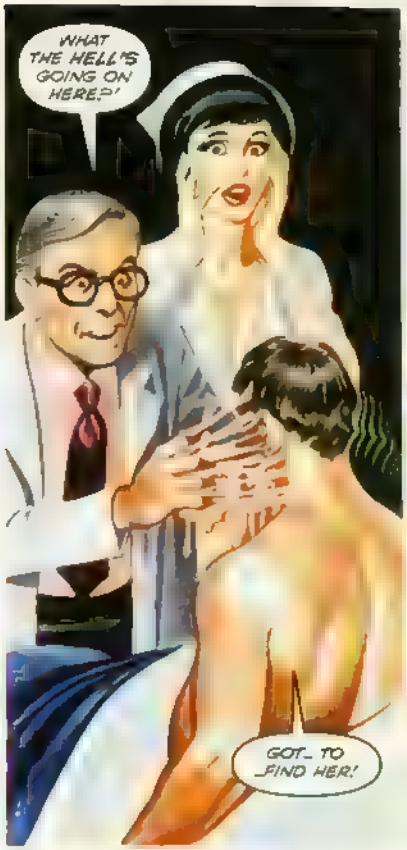
OH, WELL - A LITTLE PRELIMINARY EXAM NATION WON'T DO ANY HARM, WILL IT, NURSE?

IF YOU SAY SO, DOCTOR!

GOT TO... FIND ...HER...

NOW - LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT HIM!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!


JUST MY LUCK! NOW HE GETS AN INTERESTING CASE!
THERE'S MORE!
W... WHERE ...IS SHE?


WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON HERE?!
GOT... TO ...FIND HER!

FUMAN JU - UNMASKED!
AAAGH!
MY GOD! IT CAN'T BE!
I WANT HER! WHERE IS SHE? TELL ME!

GOT TO... ...FIND MY SWEET CHASTITY!
WHAT HORRIBLE SECRET DID THE UNFORTUNATE MEDICS REVEAL WHEN THEY REMOVED THE MANY MASKS OF FUMAN JU? WHO DID THEY SEE? OR WHAT DID THEY SEE? WE SHUDDER TO THINK!

A PRIVATE BEACH IN THE SOUTH OF FRANCE...

FROM SIMPLE PLEASURES LIKE BEACHCOMBING COME GREAT WORKS OF ART!

KEEP A DISCREET DISTANCE. BUT DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF HIM! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS THE *SLIGHTEST* SIGN OF CREATIVE INSPIRATION! *TIME IS MONEY!*

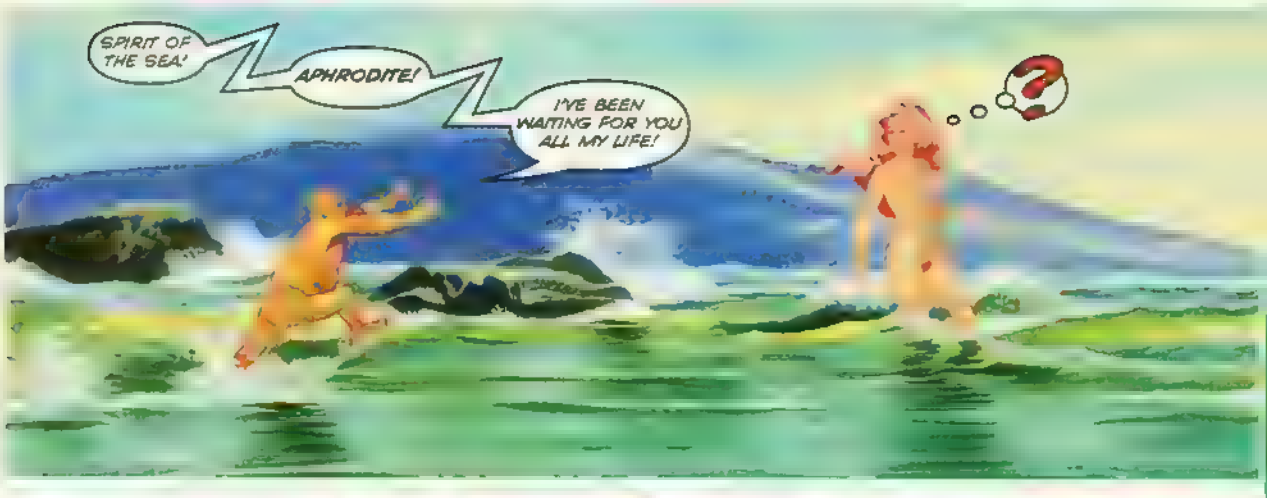
A TOURIST?

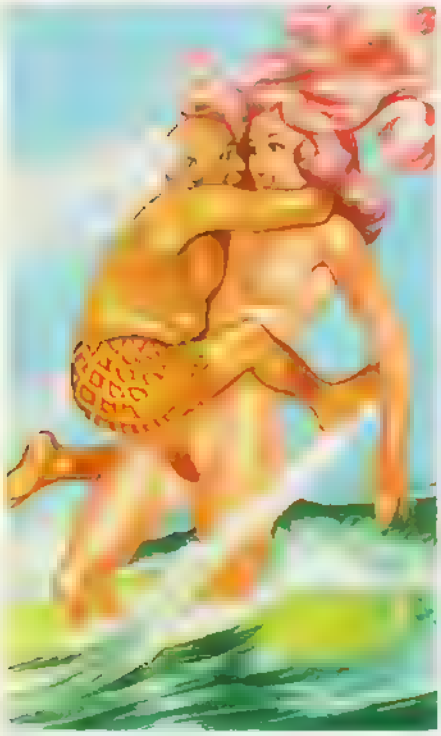
ON MY BEACH?

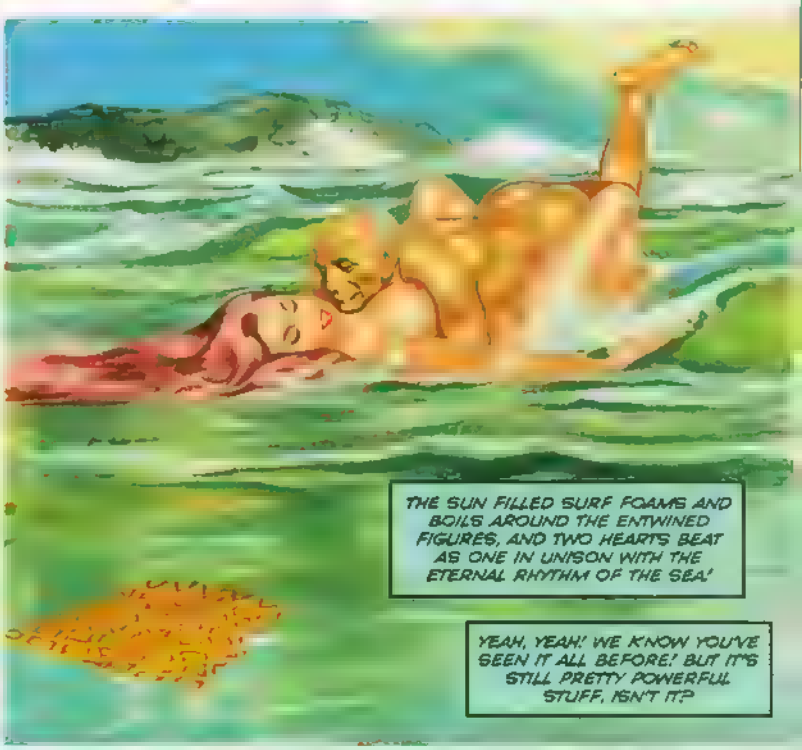
THAT LOOKS A LITTLE MORE *PROMISING!*

OH, NO!

THE SEA YIELDS UP ITS TREASURES!
IT'S HER! THE GODS HAVE SMILED ON ME!


SPIRIT OF THE SEA!
APHRODITE!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU ALL MY LIFE!
?




THE SUN FILLED SURF FOAMS AND BOILS AROUND THE ENTWINED FIGURES, AND TWO HEARTS BEAT AS ONE IN UNISON WITH THE ETERNAL RHYTHM OF THE SEA!
YEAH, YEAH! WE KNOW YOU'VE SEEN IT ALL BEFORE! BUT IT'S STILL PRETTY POWERFUL STUFF, ISN'T IT?

PASSIONATE LITTLE GUY, ISN'T HE?
THAT IS *PAVLO PIGZASSO*, MAM'SELLE! EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES BECOMES A WORK OF *ART!*
DOES THAT MAKE *ME* A WORK WORK OF ART?
PLEASE! SAY YOU'LL STAY WITH ME? *PLEASE!*

YOU'LL STAY WITH ME, WON'T YOU?
YOU'RE VERY SWEET - BUT HOW CAN I? YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ME!
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! THE PAPERS HAVE CALLED YOU THE *'PERFECT WOMAN'* - AND YOU ARE! I ASK NOTHING OF YOU - I MAKE NO CONDITIONS! JUST LET ME PAINT YOU! GIVE ME THIS CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE - *BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!*

MY ACCOUNTANTS WILL GET EVERYTHING YOU NEED. CLOTHES - THAT SORT OF THING - JUST GIVE 'EM YOUR LIST!
NO PROBLEM - IT ALL COMES UNDER EXPENSES!
NOW COME AND SEE THE HOUSE!

IT'S A *BEAUTIFUL* HOUSE, MR. PIGZASSOLE!
IT'S *PIGZASSO*, MY DEAR - BUT YOU MUST CALL ME PAVLO!

GIMME A QUOTE ON BP OIL SHARES!
WHAT'S THE PRICE OF GOLD?
GET ME THE COMMODITIES PRICES, WILL YOU?
U.S. BOND PRICES - AND THE BUDGET DEFICIT FOR THIS MONTH!
HERE'S THE F.T. SHARES INDEX!
THERE AREN'T ANY PAINTINGS?
MY PICTURES ARE ALL SOLD BEFORE THEY'RE PAINTED - THEY'RE ALSO ONE OF THE STRONGEST CURRENCIES IN THE WORLD TODAY!
BUT IF YOU WANT SOME PICTURES AROUND I'LL SEND OUT FOR A FEW REMBRANDTS FOR YOU?

WE'VE GOT A CASH FLOW PROBLEM!
WHAT ABOUT THE ROME EXHIBITION?
NOT NOW!
DAVID FROST WANTS AN INTERVIEW!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING YOU DON'T LIKE ABOUT THE HOUSE - JUST HAVE IT REDECORATED!
PARIS MATCH WANTS PICTURES!
WE'VE GOT TO SORT OUT THE DETAILS OF YOUR PARIS AND NEW YORK EXHIBITIONS!
DO YOU WANT TO BUY THE SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE?
IT'S ALL TAX DEDECUTABLE - MAINTENANCE OF BUSINESS PREMISES!

EVERYTHING'S READY FOR YOUR DAILY QUATA, SIR!
ALL THE SIZES ARE RULED OUT ON THE CONVEYOR CANVAS!
EMPTY ALL THE WASTEPAPER BASKETS - I WANT ALL THESE REJECTED SKETCHES MOUNTED AND FRAMED!
DON'T BOTHER ME WITH TRIVIALITIES! I AM IN THE THROES OF INSPIRATION!
THIS IS BIG! GET A CABLE OFF TO REUTERS - HE'S PROBABLY INTO A TOTALLY NEW PERIOD!

AND SO SWEET CHASTITY BEGINS A NEW LIFE AS MODEL AND MISTRESS TO THE GREATEST LIVING PAINTER.

THERE IS ONLY ONE REALLY CREATIVE ACT...

...THAT CAN GIVE EXPRESSION TO THE EFFECT YOUR BEAUTY HAS ON ME!

THE WEEK'S PASS BLISSFULLY AND SWEET CHASTITY REVELS IN A HAPPINESS FAR REMOVED FROM THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF THE WORLD OUTSIDE...

PIGZASSO'S ACCOUNTANTS ARE HAPPY TOO!
NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH INSPIRATION! SUCH OBSESSION! HE WON'T LET ANYONE SEE THE WORK - BUT HE WANTS 30 TONS OF CLAY AND 75 MORE CANVASES! HERE'S HIS LIST OF COLORS!
$$$

PAVLO! YOU MUST REST - YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF ILL!

BUT THE GREAT MAN CAN FIND NO PEACE! IN A FEVER OF CREATIVE PASSION (IN BOTH SENSES) HE IS DRIVEN BY FORCES BEYOND HIS CONTROL!
THERE IS ONLY...
...ONE REALLY CREATIVE...
...ACT THAT CAN...
YES - I KNOW...
...BUT YOU REALLY SHOULD REST!

REASON HAS LEFT HIM...
PAVLO! LEAVE IT - COME FOR A SWIM!
TELL THEM I NEED... ANOTHER 30 TONS...
...OF CLAY!

UNTIL FINALLY...
HAVE WE WITNESSED THE FINAL FLAME OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREAT CREATIVE TALENTS - OR HAS HE SUFFERED A SET BACK FROM A SURFEIT OF SWEET CHASTITY? YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL NEXT MONTH!